

THE ARGUS.

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Friday, May 19, 1916.

Rock Island—From River to River.

This is one day when the small boy is of more than ordinary importance in the household. He's father's excuse for going to the circus.

Boss Penrose is again in the saddle in Pennsylvania. And the other G. O. P. bosses, driven out of business by the democratic victory of 1912, are taking heart. It is up to the people to say whether they want a square deal or want to be "bossed."

Carranza's forces will put on a show against the bandits to prove to Uncle Sam that they can handle the situation. The American forces will be witnesses to the altercation, and, no doubt, will in some cases meet the usual fate of the innocent bystander.

"Militarism may mean the martial organization of a people for high and noble purposes," says Governor Whitman. "And fighting may be directed against the evils that men do rather than against mankind itself." Of course, that is the argument advocates of militarism have always given, and militarism has always turned out to be the worst evil of them all.

Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador at Washington, by direction of the imperial government, has issued instructions to all German consuls in this country to urge respect for American laws by German subjects. This is a move that will do much toward strengthening the bonds between the two governments, inasmuch as it puts Berlin on record as not officially approving some of the outrages perpetrated in this country by her subjects since the beginning of the war.

SOUKHOMLINOFF.

The name of Soukhomlinoff was one to conjure with when Russia entered the war. Today the bearer of it lies in the fortress of Peter and Paul charged with high treason in his administration of the war office. The general made an imposing figure seated at his desk, covered with decorations. He looked the part of minister of war and was elaborately photographed, fulsomely praised. But he had learned nothing in the shameful struggle with Japan. The man was incompetent and corrupt; his administration proved to be rotten from top to bottom.

The failure of munitions was traced to Soukhomlinoff. He was responsible for thousands of lives lost, for thousands of wounds and mutilations suffered by the rank and file of the brave Russian army. He lasted until March, 1915, when he was deposed from the command of the empire by the czar, and could wear his crosses, stars, medals and regalia no longer. Now he has been degraded. The new Russia will not tolerate sloth and corruption in high place or low.

Russia aroused and militant, Russia bending her back to the burden of war, Russia with her 175,000,000 of people and inexhaustible resources, expects every man every day to do his duty, from the czar to the humble muzik. Grand Duke Nicholas either because he had failed to save Warsaw or because his lieutenants found his martinet temper unendurable, was transferred to the Caucasus, where he has redeemed himself; one corps commander after another made way for a better man; bagpards felt the spurs; shirkers were shot; grafters were kicked out of the service or sent to Siberia.

For the first time in their history the Russians, collecting their resources with measured deliberation, are making war for God and country, a united, chastened, sober, clean living and resolute people. Their soul is in the war. Famine cannot touch them. They must grow more formidable as the conflict wears on.

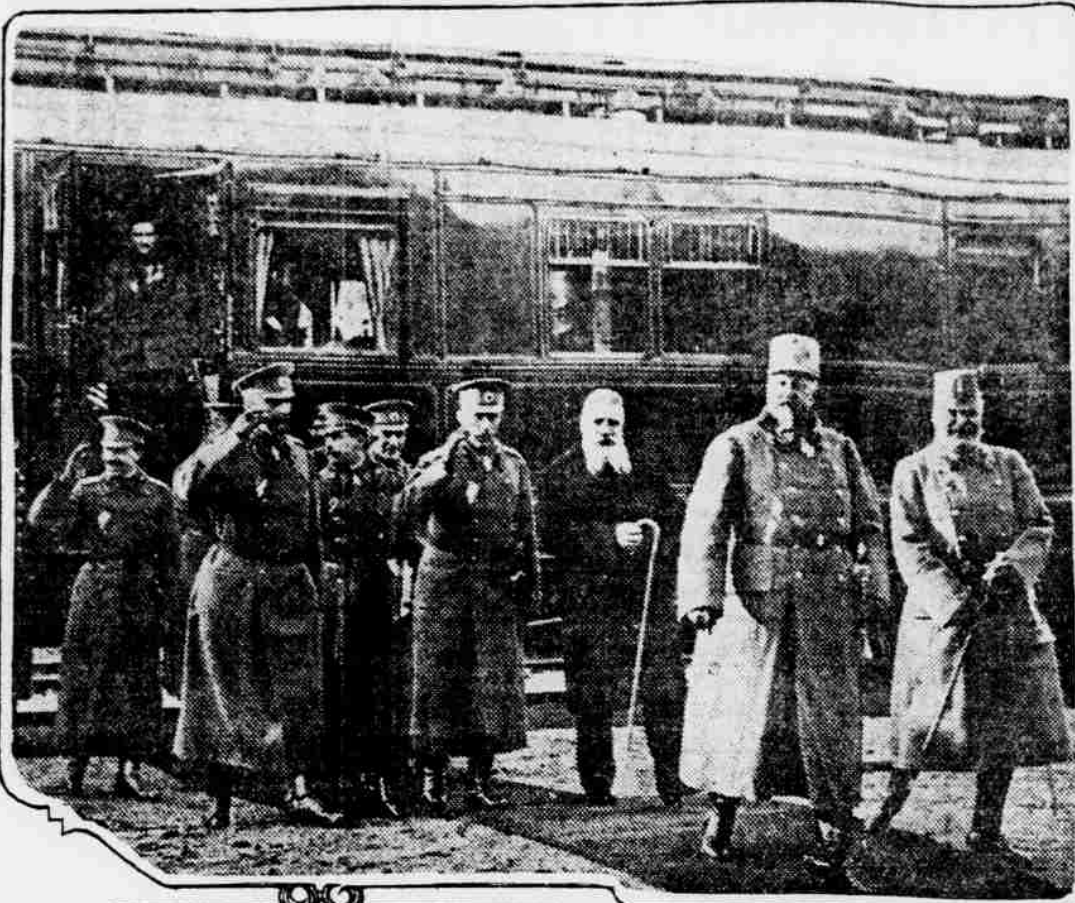
ABOUT JUNK.

The waste in every household is considerable. Part is unavoidable waste and part is necessary waste. Altogether too much food goes into the garbage can. Clothes are not taken care of, are not pressed or mended, or hung up when not in use and so become shabby long before their usefulness is ended. Shoes that with a little mending would go many a mile are thrown out, and throughout the house there is waste. The attic bears testimony to this fact.

Waste that is waste should not be hoarded, but turned into profit. Old rubber, rags, iron, can be turned into many an honest penny, and clothing that has served its day may be sold to second hand dealers glad to get such articles.

The conservation of household waste affords a living for thousands of people. The junk man is usually a leading citizen, well housed and well fixed. The privilege of "trimming" the scows that take the waste of New York to sea is worth millions annually. It makes millionaires. And the waste that finds its way to garbage scows is what breaks some families. A certain school teacher has the right idea. Every spring she asks the children to bring to the school the worn out rubbers of the winter, and from the proceeds she buys pictures

KING OF BULGARIA VISITS THE AUSTRIAN HEADQUARTERS



From right to left: Archduke Frederic; King of Bulgaria; Prime Minister Radoslavov; General Jekow. The King of Bulgaria and Radoslavov, his prime minister, recently paid visit to the headquarters of the Austrian army. The Bulgarians were met at the train by Archduke Frederic, and this picture of the distinguished company was taken immediately after the king's arrival.

for the walls and phonograph records for the dances. At times these contributions amount to over half a ton. Waste becomes profitable as you get it together. And when so gathered it should be used for a good purpose as a standing object lesson that "waste conserved is profit earned."

Here is a junk story from the far east. A Japanese rag man of excellent speech and manner has been making a canvass, offering to buy all the old junk offered. Instead of paying cash he gives a coupon good at a certain bank, where it must be left untouched for a certain number of years.

Upon investigation the ragman turned out to be a former superintendent of Yokohama police and manager of a large dock corporation interested in teaching its people the proper use of junk.

Junk money is apt to be regarded as "easy money" and spent foolishly. While it is easy money, it should be conserved to usefulness and not wasted. The school teacher uses one method, the Japanese junk man another, but both tending in the right direction. We can teach our children no better lesson than to avoid waste, but avoiding all possible waste to so use the junk that it will prove a lasting benefit. Save your junk and save the money your junk turns in.

THE OLD-FASHIONED LOVE.

A popular motion picture actress wonders "what has become of the old-fashioned love where the women were good and the men chivalrous and noble?"

"The modern youth is as keenly analytical of his affections as the chief chemist of an industrial plant," she says. "He seeks a report of the financial condition of his prospective bride. To him, beauty, charm, femininity is nothing. Cupid must carry gold in his quiver. Venus must be fairly smothered with riches."

We don't believe it, says the Springfield News-Record. This actress is doing what everyone is inclined to do—judging the world by the little circle of people with whom she associates. Like the hen who thought the barnyard constituted the universe, she makes a report upon slight information.

There is just as much true love today as there ever was in the history of the world. There are fewer mercenary marriages now than ever. The time when marriage was openly a bargaining for gold has passed. Men and women, in America at least, marry for love in the great majority of cases.

And the women are good and the men are chivalrous and noble.

There isn't so much false modesty on the part of women, but false modesty is not an evidence of goodness. There isn't so much palaver and efficiency of manner on the part of the men, but palaver and elegant manners are not evidences of noble character.

The pessimistic actress should open her eyes and look about her. Probably she has failed to see even her frivolous and money-mad associates as they really are down deep in their hearts.

FOR MOTHER'S SAKE.

Emporia Gazette: Occasionally a man who has been hailed into police court asks that his name be withheld "on account of his mother." And the Gazette, being long-suffering, generally shows a respect for the boy's mother that the boy himself does not show, and grants the request.

It takes a lot of nerve for a man or a boy to ask a newspaper to withhold his name in connection with a police court story, because the person who makes the request virtually admits that he expects the paper to show a respect that he lacks.

Getting into police court and staying out of police court is optional with most persons. But until the end of time, white-livered individuals who get in will crawl to the newspaper offices and ask others to respect mothers whom they, by their presence in police court, show that they do not respect.

THE BICYCLE BUSINESS.

For a long time it has been the fashion to suppose that the bicycle is drifting steadily out of use. It will be surprising to many to learn that in the five years between 1909 and 1914 the output of bicycles increased 74.7 per cent in number and 66.1 per cent in value, and that there were manufactured in 1914 328,599 bicycles, valued at \$5,261,229.

The growth in the motorcycle industry

has been phenomenal. It recalls the swift development of the bicycle business 20 years ago. An index of how far we have traveled since that time may be found in the trifling disturbance which has been created by the advent of the motorcycle as an efficient, high-class factor in the fields of pleasure and utility.

In 1909 there were manufactured 18,628 motorcycles, valued at \$3,015,988. In 1914 there were manufactured 62,753 motorcycles, valued at \$12,206,447. Last year's output was considerably larger, and this year shows a further gain. It is likely that the motorcycle output of 1916 will exceed \$20,000,000 in value. Statistics of the automobile industry dwarf these figures. But we err when we conclude that the automobile has driven the bicycle or motorcycle from the road.

THE RACING AUTO.

In an automobile race at Sheephead Bay Speedway Saturday two men were thrown from their machines while going at a speed of 100 miles an hour and instantly killed. The New York World comments:

"Certainly the race-course tries the make and mettle of an automobile. But not of the type of machine which does a wide, substantial, growing service to the public. The test of the car of utility, which is the car really worth bringing to perfection, is in its daily practical work. It needs no try-out at forced, death-driving speeds. The interests of its makers would be helped, not hurt, by disavowal from a murderous sport."

This is a correct statement. The racing automobile has no place in the practical problem of transportation. The public is not so much concerned about how fast a racing machine can be made to go as it is concerned to

keep within safe limits the speed of machines in daily service. The movement is toward a better regulated gait in the congestion of travel on crowded thoroughfares and not toward flyers that touch only the high places. The people are losing interest in break-neck motoring and the pace that kills and are anxious for motoring that makes the lives of the occupants of cars and persons on foot more secure.

Cold Saves Teacher Money.

Berlin.—The testimony of the physician of "Schoolteacher B" that the teacher had an affection of the head which made it imperative that he should guard it from cold drafts has saved the unfortunate man from a fine of 10 marks which had been laid upon him in a disciplinary process.

The crime alleged was that the teacher had not lifted his hat high enough nor swung it outward far enough in greeting a superior, a director of the school where he was teaching. The director, who was taking a walk with "Professor E" met the defendant and his wife and greeted them courteously. After they had passed on, the professor called the attention of the director to the fact that the teacher had lifted his hat "in a very negligent fashion." The matter came to the ears of the provincial authorities, who fined the teacher 10 marks for having greeted his superior negligently, in violation of a law of July 21, 1852.

"School teacher B" appealed to the court. He declared that he had not "given his hat the usual swing" because of an affection of the head which, as the day was very cold, compelled him to take precautions against letting a cold draft strike him. His physician corroborated this testimony, and the fine was cancelled.

150,000 IN PARADE FOR PREPAREDNESS



This photograph of the New York preparedness parade, in which 150,000 marched Saturday, was taken looking south from 38th street as the Columns moved up Fifth avenue.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

CHARLEY Chaplin received one vote for president in the Pennsylvania republican primaries. The man that cast that ballot is at least in position to claim that he did not respond to a party whip—that he voted his individual convictions.

NEW York confectioners have announced a raise in the price of ice cream sundae, due to the increased cost of gasoline and hay. We always had our own notions as to the makeup of store ice cream, but this is the first time we realized that gasoline and hay were among its ingredients. Giddap.

THE township of Dixon, Ill., has been declared legally dry by Judge Crabtree, who dismissed the petition brought by the wet after the last election, based on the legality of the woman's vote—but this has no connection with the fact that Ezra S. Tipple is taking a leading part in the proceedings of a national church conference being held in the east.

BEFORE complaining of scantily clad track athletes appearing on the streets, as a woman in a nearby city did recently, mothers ought to take a glance down the business streets at some of their daughters' costumes, observes the Beloit News.

LEVI P. Morton was 92 years old Tuesday. He denies, however, that he is a candidate for the presidency.

THE Peoria Transcript has again taken the count, having yesterday been placed in the hands of a receiver. One marvels that the Peoria daily papers are able to stand on their feet for such extended intervals, as they are in continuous battle among themselves, indulging in petty personalities in which the public has no interest, and which can have only the effect of lessening the respect and prestige of the press of that city. The Transcript has been in financial difficulties before, and has recovered, and the journalistic friends of Editor Fred Stowe will hope that the paper will continue to come to their desks. Under Stowe's direction the Transcript has improved considerably. It has been breezily and ably edited.

AN Iowa minister denounces near beer. He doesn't have to use it. He can get the original article by forwarding a money order to Rock Island.

Uncle Abner.

Hank Purdy is a Baptist by marriage. Personally he is, religiously speaking, democratic.

No feller can work faster than a lazy man kin for a few minutes.

Hank Frisby is a man of regular habits. He smokes two packages of "Pride of the Gravel Train" every day and plays tunk in the back room of the drug store until 11 o'clock every evening, and then goes home and puts his clothes to bed and hangs himself up in the wardrobe.

Lemuel Higgins expects to get rich out of his new breakfast feed, which he makes out of shavings which accumulates from his cooper shop. With a little cream and sugar it tastes fine if toasted awhile in the oven.

Constable Ezra Hand says he notices by the papers that an astronomer in the east has discovered a new star. Ez says he would like to have it, as somebody stole the old one he used to wear.

ROY K. MOULTON.

GEORGE Ade says he could write a book on the eccentricities and irresponsibilities of college students. George apparently is slowing down. The late lamented George Fitch did that several years ago.

THE progressive party must live says Giff Pinchot. That's the easiest thing it does, with the check book of George Perkins close by.

TAXICAB driver was fined \$3 in Rock Island police court for slapping a young woman in the face after he had insulted her because she happened to be on the street after midnight. This fellow is one of a number of his kind that line Second avenue with their cabs at night and direct nasty slings at unprotected women. The practice has been going on for some time. The police patrol ought to be driven through Second avenue every night and pick up scores of this class of offenders, not all of whom are drivers of public cabs. The fellow who struck the woman the other night ought not to have been let off with a fine. A few months in jail should have been the penalty handed to him, and that would have been dealing leniently with him. In some communities he would have been led to the town limits, horsewhipped and ordered to make himself hard to find.

NUMBER of young women of Cincinnati have announced that they will wear socks instead of stockings this summer. It is said also that the socks will not extend beyond the shoe tops. The girls apparently are seeking to grab Flo Ziegfeld's game.

JUDGE Jesse Baldwin of the circuit court in Chicago was locked for two hours in his own court room when the spring lock set. The judge probably will think twice hereafter in fixing the sentences of unfortunates who come before him.

BURGLAR at Johnston City, Ill., found \$400 in a woman's stocking in a house that he entered. More excellent bank advertising.

THE Argus, with other newspapers, received an advance copy of a speech delivered today at Detroit by Colonel Roosevelt. The first line says: "I have been very reluctant to make speeches these weeks immediately preceding the national nominating convention." You care for no more, dear reader. The colonel unblushingly makes this assertion in the face of the fact that he has talked on every possible occasion the past few months. The Detroit speech would fill about a dozen newspaper columns. We suggest that the colonel buy more space in the Saturday Evening Post, for all of the speeches that he has delivered of late are nothing more than political advertising.

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

A Successful Clew—By Sarah Baxter.

An ocean steamer was going to pieces on the eastern coast of Canada. She had struck during a storm and too far out for a line to be shot to her by the men of the life saving station. And now that the storm was abating and there was a possibility of a boat reaching her it was too late. Persons were struggling in the water, but few were reaching the shore. The life savers succeeded, after a number of futile attempts, in launching a boat and making a trip toward the wreck and at last brought back several persons, among whom was a little boy about five years old, who had been secured to an improvised raft.

The child's identity was never discovered. He was adopted by a family of country people living on the coast, and when eighteen years old shipped on a steamer as deckhand. But he had some education, and it was not long before he was made a subordinate officer. The steamer on which he was wrecked was called the Alexander Hamilton, and the boy took this for his name. He knew nothing of the great statesman of that name, therefore his act was not immodest.

It was evident from young Hamilton's personality that he was a child of aristocratic lineage. Those who knew how he had been picked up from the wreck wondered why those connected with him by blood had not found him. Before going to sea he had been advised to hunt up his origin, but more than a dozen years had elapsed since he had been brought ashore, and he knew not where to begin.

The young man's idea of going to sea was that he hoped for an opportunity to visit points of interest in different countries. When he drew his pay he would invariably use it for this purpose. During a voyage his ship remained some time at Tangier, opposite Gibraltar, unloading and taking in Arab goods. Hamilton obtained leave to visit Seville in Spain. Having aristocratic tastes, he visited a gallery containing some pictures, works of the old masters. Stopping before a Madonna and child by Murillo, he stood looking at it, a feeling growing up within him that he had seen it before. Presently he felt assured that he had not only seen it, but that it had been very near to him. The face of the Madonna was associated in his mind with some loved memory.

"It may be," he said to himself, "that the picture is a key to my childhood."

An object had come to the young man. The circumstances attending his having been taken by shipwreck from his natural surroundings had cast a gloom over him. Now he brightened up and resolved that he would follow

the clew on detective principles and never give up the search so long as there was a ray of hope. Sitting on a bench before the picture, he gave himself up to a mental investigation. This was the result: Either his parents had brought him to Seville, where he had seen the picture, or he had somewhere seen a copy of it.

He went to every hotel in the city, got permission to look at the records previous to the time of the shipwreck and asked every landlord whether he remembered hearing of any one who had been at his house being lost on the steamer from which he had been saved. But this investigation led to no result.

He next turned his attention to the matter of any copy that might have been made of the picture. After much questioning he found that but one copy had ever been made and that was for a bishop of the Roman Catholic church. Hamilton discovered who the bishop was and went to the episcopal palace. The bishop was dead, but a priest told the searcher that the copy was intended for a rich Englishman, who as a price for it gave a large sum to the church.


Hamilton's next move was to learn the name of the Englishman. The priest examined papers back for more than twenty years and found letters written eighteen years before from the man for whom the copy had been made, one letter giving directions as to where it was to be sent. The name was John N. Boyington. — Harley Street, London.

Hamilton had money enough to take him to London, but no more. He decided to make the journey, and if he discovered no relative he would ship on some vessel bound for America. On reaching London he found that John Boyington had been an eminent surgeon, but was now an old man and retired. The sailor went to his residence, was ushered into the drawing room, and there on the wall hung the copy of the Murillo "Madonna and Child." When Dr. Boyington came down to see him and Hamilton told his story the old man sat silent for a time, then said:

"I believe that you are my grandson. Your father married an American lady, and a son was born in this house. That picture was placed in my daughter-in-law's room shortly before you were born that the mother might have a fitting object before her. When the boy was four years old my son and his wife visited America. They were lost on the return voyage on a ship called the Alexander Hamilton."

"That was the ship from which I was saved."

Hamilton, or rather Boyington, is now a wealthy Londoner.



HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

The Family Medicine Shelf.

A shelf five inches wide and 14 inches long will hold all the medicine any plain family needs to keep in the house for emergencies. The condensation puts to shame Dr. Elliott's five foot book shelf. And to prove our assertion, here are the items:

1. One ounce of plain tincture of iodine in a rubber corked or glass-stoppered vial. Use this to swab every cut; bruise, wound, burn or scratch not sufficient to require medical attention. Apply it just once. Then protect the wound from infection by painting it with either—
2. Flexible collodion, an ounce of which may be kept in a tightly corked vial; or by covering it over with—
3. Zinc oxide adhesive plaster, a one-inch spool of which should be kept in place of court plaster; or in the case of a larger wound or burn, bandaging upon it—
4. A pad of sterile gauze, one yard of which may be kept in a carton, and
5. A gauze bandage, two or three of which, one inch and two inches wide, may be kept on hand.
6. One ounce of boracic acid powder. This is as good as any other mild antiseptic for use as an eye-wash, mouth-wash, gargle, douche or irrigation to cleanse a wound. As much as will dissolve in freshly boiled water is the strength to use for any of these purposes.
7. A collapsible tube of sterile petrolatum (vaseline), which is, in our humble opinion, as useful and soothing as any salve or ointment made for any practical purpose.
8. Four ounces of aromatic syrup of rhubarb ("Spiced" syrup of rhubarb), which will do all that castor oil can do for any sick child, and pleasantly.
9. A collapsible tube of sterile petrolatum (vaseline), which is, in our humble opinion, as useful and soothing as any salve or ointment made for any practical purpose.
10. One ounce of aromatic spirits of ammonia, to be used to relieve seasickness, car-sickness, fainting, shock, "gas," "acid-stomach," and—but no there is no drunkenness in any emergency of childhood. And, if you like, you may also keep—
11. Number 12 is a vacant space, for the headache tablet, sedative, stimulant, blood tonic or other medicine the doctor may prescribe.
12. Half a dozen one-grain tablets of pure copper sulphate, one of which, dissolved in a tablespoonful of water, is a very quick emetic in any emergency of childhood. And, if you like, you may also keep—
13. One ounce syrup of ipecac, a teaspoonful of which is an emetic for a baby, but acting only after ten or fifteen minutes.

PUBLICIST FOR WOMAN'S PARTY



Mrs. Hortense McDonald.

Mrs. Hortense McDonald, national press chairman of the Congressional Union for Woman Suffrage, is handling the publicity for the woman's party convention to be held in Chicago June 5, 6 and 7.

Daily History Class—May 19.

1780—"Dark day" in New England, darkness commenced at 11 a. m. 1805—Jefferson Davis and his official staff reached Fortress Monroe as Federal prisoners of war. 1913—The California alien land bill, unfavorable to Japanese, became a law. 1915—In Gallia a series of battles which began on the 18th came to an end. The Germans won at all points, but at a heavy cost in casualties.